Volume 10 Number 10

OUR FATHERLESS ONES

Published Monthly at BARIUM SPRINGS, North Carolina

Christmas Number

DECEMBER Nineteen Hundred & Three

This is a view of the CAMPUS taken from Lees Cottage, looking north.

OUR FATHERLESS ONES.

"*Thou Art the Helper of the Fatherless*"—Psalm 10:14.

VOL. X. BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C DECEMBER 1903. NO X.

It is a matter of highest satisfaction to note the kind words and earnest prayers for the continued blessing of God upon the work of the Orphans' Home which are found in letters that come to the desk of the Superintendent. Surely the care of the fatherless his very near the heart of the Presbyterians of the State. The work sustained by so many prayers must prosper.

We note with great pleasure that the administration of Rev. J. B. Boone at Thomasville received the warmest endorsement of the Convention as did also the editorial work of Mr. Archibald Johnson editor of Charity and Children. The Board of Directors of the Orphanage was instructed to retain Bro. Johnson by all possible means in his present work, he having recently been offered work in another State.

Something of the work the orphanages are doing for the church and State may be seen when it is remembered that in his report on the Thomasville Orphanage to the Baptist Convention, Rev. G. N. Cowan stated that in the last ten years the Orphanage had sent out some 500 boys and girls and that nearly every one of them was a noble example of manhood and womanhood. Like testimony could readily be given by all other orphanages wisely managed.

Two little girls sick in the Infirmary have caused us anxiety. Miss Currie nurses them with the greatest tenderness. This is a matter of much comfort to us. Until September we had never had any one especially to do nursing. Each matron had to nurse her own sick. With her other duties this was always done at a great disadvantage. Now when anyone is sick they receive Miss Currie's constant attention and when all are well this industrious lady always finds plenty to do.

The Baptist Convention of North Carolina is in session at Charlotte and we note with great satisfaction the prominence given by the Convention to the orphanage work of the denomination. One speaks of it as the "Fairest flower" and "Gem of purest ray serene" of the denomination in the State. The plant of the Orphanage at Thomasville was reported to be worth $150,000 and to embrace more than a score of buildings and a fine farm. During the past year 260 children were provided for and money is in sight for the erection of ten or twelve additional buildings There was contributions to the work during the year $25,600.86 an amount greater than that contributed to any other causes except State Missions which received $26,302.80 only $701.94 more than was contributed to the orphanage work. Evidently the Baptist are wide awake in orphanage work and deserve the highest commendation.

We are not saying much about Christmas dinner, Christmas stockings or Christmas cheer in general, but our orphans are doing a deal of thinking.

PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME,

BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C.

REV. R. W. BOYD, . . Superintendent

An Institution of the Presbyterian Synod of North Carolina for the Care of Orphan Children.

BOARD OF REGENTS:—Rev. J. Rumple, D. D., Salisbury, N. C. President; Rev. W. R. McLelland, Statesville, Secretary; P. M. Brown, Charlotte, Treasurer; Rev. D. I. Craig, Reidsville, Rev. C. G. Vardell, Red Rprings.J. C. Steele, Statesville, Rev. H. G. Hill, D. D., Maxton, Dr. J. W. Hill, Statesville, Geo. W. Watts Durham .Rev. Geo. H. Atkinson, Monroe.

We have placed the orders for the furnishings of the Anna Stamps Howard Building, and that we may be able to settle the bills when presented, we shall thank those who have promised to furnish rooms to forward their contributions as early as their convenience will permit.

Knowing that, seeing is believing, we this month give you a view o' our dining room. Look well, dear friend, count the t bles. nineteen in all. Like the grave is this room, always crying g i v e, give. It is the cormorant which devours all our dollars. Three times a day are these tables filled. No one need ever go away hungry if he can eat very plain fare. Thank God, there has always been food to fill these tables and the God who sent the ravens to minister to Elijah will, through His people, ever provide for His orphaned children.

Material for making clothing, in our store room is lower than ever before, we think. Our orphans are happily all provided with winter clothing. As soon as that is done we begin to think of clothing for the spring and summer. If you have cloth or materials with which you wish to aid the Orphans' Home it will be most gratefully received by us.

Mr. W. S. Moore of Greensboro has our thanks for a list of forty subscribers to OUR FATHERLESS ONES, from the First Presbyterian Church. It is only through our subscribers who are interested in the Orphans' Home that we can hope to give this paper the circulation it should have among our church people. For ten years an effort has been made to gain an adequate circulation. Now we only have 2,000 subscribers. If you have not money to give can't you get subscribers. That is interest others to take the paper. Let every subrcriber send at least one new name and quickly the list will be doubled. Are there not other faithful ones, like Mr. Moore, who can send in forty new subscribers?

The Orphans' Home could use seven, eight, or even ten hundred yards of unbleached cloth for sheets, no matter how coarse or how wide, if it is not colored it will answer our purpose.

With 12½ cent cotton we know this is a big gift but our mill men are generous and we do not believe they will allow our orphans to lack for want of this cloth. "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" and this material is necessary if the Orphans' Home is to observe the above maxim.

We are happy to give our readers an opportunity to look into the face of Mrs. Anna Stamps Howard in whose Memory the Howard Cottage was builded and to give them the memorial address by Dr. Summerell of Norfolk, her former pastor. May our orphan girls ever strive to emulate the beautiful life of this noble, Christian woman.

The school room used by our eighth, ninth and tenth grades is not supplied with desks. We did hope to have them ere this and make more comfortable the path of learning for these our largest children and best pupils—but money moves the world—and there are so many places to put that of the Orphans' Home none has yet found its way into desks.

In recently showing a visitor around we rather regretted to let her see that bare school room. However she said she came to learn our needs and told the pupils in there perhaps she might do something to help them to desks. As she is a woman who is resourceful and moves things, we have great hopes that the school desks will be forth coming.

Mr. Parks, our farmer, has had some corn shuckings after supper recently. To add zest to the occasion the boys have had hot roasted sweet potatoes. They seem to get right much fun out of it, but we are sure that Mr. Parks gets the work done, too, and with no lagging.

'Pon my word, these boys and girls of ours are veritable calendars. They say December 25th. will be Christmas! That, by the way, means one hundred and thirty-seven stockings to hang up, and one hundred thirty-seven little sore hearts if perchance Santa Claus should pass us by.

In sending two cases of canned fruits Rev. Geo. H. Cornelson, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Concord, writes: "Let me congratulate all the makers of it, on the superb Thanksgiving number of Our Fatherless Ones. It should set your subscription list fairly jumping." Such commendation causes us to almost forget the strivings to surmount the difficulties necessary to make the paper.

The opinion of others has such weight with many men that we repeat Brother Cornelson's kind words. His church has a nice long subscription list.

Now who will help to make the list "fairly jump" in all our churches?

Our people are beginning to awaken to the fact that they have a big thing in their Orphans' Home. Because of its very rapid growth it has been hard for them to realize the extent of the work. Visitors coming to the Home are always surprised, often amazed to see how much has been done in the fifteen years of the existence of the Orphans' Home. What was an adequate support ten years ago, or five, or even three years back will not now supply the needs of our household. Our people begin to feel this and to make their gifts in proportion to the demands upon them.

THE STANDARD. The Thanksgiving number of the Standard was truly a beauty. Never did that paper honor itself more than by so generously giving itself to aid the orphans of the church it represents.

That idea conceived in love and aided by kind friends all over the state made an edition of which every loyal Presbyterian might be proud. No one can estimate the good this should and will do our Orphans' Home. The great need of the institution is to bring it before the people. This the Standard has done in a most attractive manner and not only has it the heartfelt thanks of the Orphans' Home but of every lover of the fatherless.

Home Making.

It has been finally decided that the big sisters are to live in the Howard Cottage. The little middle sized ladies are to have Rumple Hall and the little girls will continue to live in the Annie Louise Cottage. Does that suggest the big bear and the middle sized bear and the little bear to anybody? Well if you knew these girls of ours as we do it would be hard for you to think about girls and bears at the same time. Subscriptions have been given to furnish all the bed rooms in the Howard Cottage, but both the parlor and sitting room are still unfurnished. Doesn't somebody want to send us money to furnish these?. Oh, you couldn't estimate the happiness that would bring into the hearts of these big sisters all day long while they do laundry work, under such difficulties (struggling with clothes that will freeze out doors in spite of all they can do) it would be so good to remember that there was a nice cozy sitting room waiting for them to spend the evening in when the day was over. Did you ever notice, you Presbyterian fathers and mothers, how much of the attractiveness in your house, how many of the things that make it cozy and homelike have been planned and arranged by the big sister in your family, the pride of your heart? Ah, what a dreary emptiness there would be about the house if her hands were stilled forever! If the Christmas holidays came and went and there was no decorations in your home, no sprig of holly to remind you that all the world was glad. If the spring time came and she wasn't there to cut the roses and bring them into the house. If the summer passed away without her hands to arrange the fruit on the table. If you forgot that we were having autumn days because there wasn't anybody now to go to the woods and bring back the beautiful leaves.

O, when you pray tonight you will thank God because He hasn't taken the big sister out of your home. Shouldn't we thank Him for having put the love of home into a woman's heart, for making it her second nature to gather all the beauty and brightness she can find in the world about her ain fireside. And while you pray for your own child won't you ask God to bless these girls of ours, and yours, in the new home? Maybe you aren't able to do any more. Don't think of that as little for we care so much for your prayers. If you want to help to brighten their home in another way too we will be glad.

Maybe you can't furnish a room but think how much a tired girl enjoys a rocking chair or a couch, or how bare a new house looks with no pictures on the wall, or how much comfort there is in a rug, or how convenient a table is, or a clock or— but we could fill up the paper with suggestions like this. We will just leave you to put into this sitting room anything you may want to, but let us make it as pretty as we can.

O, how glad we will be when someone gives the funds for a steel tank, and we can again have water in our bath rooms. Just the little matter of bathing hands and face when every bucket ful has to be carried, is no easy job. Now this water of course has to be gotten the night before and put in barrels at the respective houses. If frozen over the top, and while it is yet dark, the little folks must bounce out

of their nice warm beds and wash their faces in the ice-cold water. No wonder the little fellows do not get their hands very clean. We have not the slightest wish to pamper our children, but conveniences are indispensable when there are many to be cared for.

A splendid old gentleman used to tell us of going to a spring, when a boy, to wash his face every morning and the water freezing on his hair before he could return to the house. Plucky wasn't it? And he was plucky to the end of his honored life. That's all very well when two or three can gather up around a roaring log fire, but it does not do for six-year-olds and a score of them together. The tank is a necessity not only to furnish water for our comfort and cleanliness, but as a protection against fire. It's coming of course, but we only hope it will not be long on the way.

The Presbyterian Orphans' Home of North Carolina has nothing for which to be more thankful than that it has the great Synod of North Carolina at its back, that this Synod stands by it to a man, that these working Presbyterians love this child of their adoption to the extent of making real sacrifices for its good. Nor does the Synod tire in striving to plan for the very wisest and best development of her orphans' Home. When a decision must be made, whether we shall stand still, go backward or go forward one loud, prolonged, vehement cry will be heard, forward, forward. Our hand has been put to the plow, no looking backward.

There are not many places where wholesome, strong and entertaining books can do more good than when placed in the libraries of our Orphanages. The children of these institutions are shut off from so many pleasures, privileges and diversions that other children have that many of them instinctively turn to books as to friends for pleasure or instruction. These children lead very busy lives and 'tis well it is so, still they have many a leisure moment that can be filled by a good book. Let them then not want for this food for their minds, inspiration to their souls. There is no estimating the power for good that lies within a good book. It lies with you, dear friends, to say whether these books shall be provided or not.

Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving day at the Orphans' Home was very cold. As we were suffering with quite an epidemic of severe colds only a few of our household (all that a big farm wagon would hold) attended service at Troutman, a mile distant. Rev. A. S. Caldwell preached. Dinner was served at 3 o'clock, and it was a feast that our little people enjoyed. The turkeys were the gift of the Wilson Lumber & Milling Co., of Lenoir. Cake was sent from both Maxton and Mooresville. Other friends sent money especially for the dinner, so fruits were provided, and altogether our household enjoyed a toothsome feast. The smaller and then the larger children had a romp in the dining room after the lamps were lighted. Friday was also a holiday, but the weather was so cold the little ones could not have so much fun as they usually enjoy on such occasions. Still we have had a good time, and the break in school exercises was a welcome change to the little ones.

Multiplied Sorrow. One time three children were to come to the Orphans' Home. They were children of a ruling elder in a village church. They came from away down in the eastern part of the State. Of course leaving their friends and relatives was hard. To make the matter worse, the children were given a wrong impression of the Orphans' Home. They were made believe they were going to some kind of jail. The little boy wanted to know why, and said, "I haven't done anything." He had one pair of shoes: these he soaked in the branch to make it impossible to wear them, and therefore he need not come. It was feared that after he boarded the cars he would attempt to jump off. Of course these three little people were miserable after coming, expecting every day their persecution to begin. They were very anxious to learn, and on meeting uniform kindness soon began to learn to adapt themselves to their surroundings. Now no happier children are to be found, nor any more promising. Why should anyone add to the sorrows of childhood? To the child's inexperience these sorrows are overwhelming. Why, when it is in the heart of God's people to help the helpless, should those who know nothing of the manner in which it is done, distress the already overburdened little one by painting his future life at the Orphans' Home as joyless? This is always done by those who know not of what they speak, and should stimulate those of us who do know to spread far and wide a true knowledge of the Orphans' Home, that the smallest orphan child may not for a moment, on knowing it to be his home, have any misgiving as to the kind of a home God's people are providing for him.

The homefolks of our orphan household are rejoiced over the news that one of our dear daughters, Miss Blanche Austin, has been elected president of her class of 137 at the State Normal. The dispersed of our household will be glad to hear this of Blanche. Pardon us, friends, we can't help but chuckle, to ourselves, over every little triumph scored by our fair daughters and brave sons. Then too, you know they are "your children" also.

A friend writes: "Enclosed find $5.00 for our orphans." That is all, yet how much he has said. We somehow feel peculiarly drawn to all those who claim a share in our orphan children. Often it is written "a donation for your orphans." Of course they are ours and no fond father was ever more proud of his family than are we, to stand so nearly related to these children as we do. We want every Presbyterian to say with us "our orphans."

When we buy a new suit for "our boy," "our son," we have no feeling of complacency, we have only done our duty. Just so, these orphans are "o u r" orphans. In providing for them let us feel as nearly as we can as when providing for our own children. Such love makes receiving easier for them.

The State's Orphanages. If asked to name the brightest gem in North Carolina's crown, the immediate answer of any well informed man would be its orphanages. The first was established at Oxford by Mr. John H. Mills, supported and owned by the masonic fraternity. Since then orphanages have been established by the Epis-

copalians at Charlotte; the Baptists at Thomasville: the Friends at Archdale; the Presbyterians at Barium Springs; the Odd Fellows at Goldsboro; the Methodists at Raleigh; and an orphanage for colored children, mainly supported by the State, at Oxford. The State also gives $10,000 a year to the Oxford Orphan Asylum, the institution conducted by the Masons.

There is not one of these institutions that does not need large Thanksgiving donations to carry on their noble work. There is no way that a good man or a good woman can make such good use of money as to add to the comforts of these orphan children by giving to one of these orphanages on Thanksgiving day. There are children in North Carolina, in happy homes who are taught to remember the orphans on this national holiday. Their modest gifts help the orphans, but the giving brings more real joy and happiness to the children who practice the grace of giving. It is a beautiful spirit in a home to see the children working and saving their little earnings to give some good things to those who have no father or mother. If that spirit pervaded every home in North Carolina it would bring a blessing to every fireside, for there is nothing truer than 'it is more blessed to give than to receive."—The News And Observer.

The above from one of our leading dailies shows how the people of the great State of North Carolina feel in regard to the care of their orphans.

Now the old heads must put on their thinking caps and devise means to give our boys and girls a glad Christmas, We owe it to childhood to put as much brightness as possible in the short days while they last. Grave responsibility comes all too soon. Indeed the old heads should esteem this a privilege. Do they not want to keep their hearts young? How better can this be done than by mingling with the young, sharing their joys, making pleasure for them? Then let us not forget our own happy childhood, that some one took the trouble to minister to our little joys. Can we not pass the kindness on?

With the growth of the Orphans' Home there has also been a large increase of the work and responsibility for every worker connected with the institution, to those outside, but tenfold more so to those who have immediate charge of the inside workings. Long experience gives them ability to work advantageously ,but the wear and tear of the work tells mightily against them. A fellow orphanage Superintendent of large experience says that four or at most five years is as long as most of his workers, (the ladies), can stand this strenuous life. We have those associated with us who have been here six or even thirteen years. They have helped carry the work to the high degree of success it now enjoys and have been great factors in making this institution a home, a real, joyous happy home for the orphans of our church. Would it not be wise to make it possible for these, who have been faithful in trying days and in the days of small beginnings, to use with prudence and economy their strength for though the spirit is willing the flesh is often weak.

Our boys want to gain time on this issue of the paper that their work may be done before the Christmas holidays begin.

Our Fatherless Ones.

Published Monthly at Fifty Cents a Year.

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HOW TO SEND MONEY AND SUPPLIES,

All money should be sent to Mr. P. M. Brown, Treasurer, Charlotte, N. C., but if corresponding with the superintendent, Rev. R. W. Boyd, Barium Springs, N. C., and wishing to inclose a remittance, the money order should be made payable at Barium Springs, as this is now an order office.

All supplies sent by freight or express will be stopped at Barium Springs if charges are prepaid. If charges are not prepaid, supplies should be sent to Troutman, N. C. To get supplies forwarded without charge, application must be previously made to general manager of freights through your local agent.

☞Notice of all shipments should be promptly sent to the Superintendent.

HOME HAPPENINGS.

Merry Christmas, dear friends!

Judging the future by the past our orphans will have a glad holiday.

The Sanford Cotton Mill sent us such a nice donation of domestic. This mill makes beautiful cloth. We thank them. Domestic is always in demand with us.

Miss Julia Stirewalt is always doing something nice for the Orphans' Home. She sent enough damson preserves to serve our household one meal.

Those of our teachers who spent Thanksgiving away from us were: Miss Carraway at Greensboro, Miss Stamps at Monroe, and Misses Daniel and McLelland at Mooresville.

Our Thanksgiving paper was a little behind time. This was not the fault of our faithful printer boys but because some staples that had been ordered failed to come on time.

It seems that some miserable little typographical error must slip into each issue of Our Fatherless Ones, even the Thanksgiving number, to wound our pride. This comes from not being a trained proof reader, seeing when too late.

A lady in Chicago proposes to support one of the little girls of the family of orphans who will live in the new Howard Cottage. Will some home people follow suit?

The Superintendent visited Hickory the Sunday after Thanksgiving, receiving a nice collection for the Orphans' Home. Our Hickory friends are ever hospitable and showed him every kindness during his stay with them.

It is as important that children have recreation and pleasure as that they have work. He who would secure the best work from children must see to it that bright, joyous, happy days come now and again into the child life.

Our household was delighted to have Mrs. Pierce, of Warsaw, and her son pay us a visit lately. Mrs. Pierce was delighted with her visit and declared she was going home and put the Presbyterians there to work for their orphans.

Mr. Hall, of Statesville, has recently taken some fine views of our buildings and grounds. He is a fine photographer and so loves children that he has done this work for us for a mere trifle. Mr. Hall is a good Baptist friend of ours. Happy are we in numbering our friends in all denominations

Our school children gave a little entertainment the night before Thanksgiving. The night was so bad that only a small crowd witnessed the pretty little scenes and pictures, made principally by our wee tots. They acquitted themselves very creditably, showing the painstaking care of their teachers.

The Wilson Lumbe and Milling Co., of Lenoir, of which our good Methodist brother Mr. J. B. Atkinson is president, sent ten big fat turkeys for our Thanksgiving dinner. Oh! they were a goodly sight when browned to a turn and nicely carved, making a big dish for each of the nineteen tables. Yes, every little fellow and big one too had all he could eat. Our big hearted Methodist brother occupies a big place in our affections, indeed is a prime favorite at the Orphans' Home, he helps us in so many ways.

MRS. ANNA STAMPS HOWARD

ANNA STAMPS HOWARD COTTAGE

Erected by Hon. GEORGE HOWARD, of Tarboro, in memory of his sainted wife.
This building was dedicated October 22d, 1903.

Friends how does this cold weather strike you for doing laundry work and no laundry in which to do it? Handling wet frozen clothing which of necessity must be dried on lines in the yards. When a week's rain comes (and it is sure to come, it always does) will some one good at solving hard problems please tell us how the wearing apparel of this household of orphan children is to be gotten dry and what they are to wear while it is being done? Well may you wrinkle your brow over the knotty problem. Only one solution—complete the unfinished laundry and furnish it.

Yes, orphanage work is a grand work, a noble work and one we love with our whole heart. With needed funds it might be made a less arduous though never less responsible work.

With Samantha Allen we can truly say, "It is not all perfect repose."

However, it is for these dear patient girls on whom this laundry work burden so heavily falls that makes it so hard to stand patiently awa i lief.

Some new shelves are to be placed in the library. Who will place new books in them?

An Address by Rev. J. H. N. Summerell, D. D., Norfolk Va., At the Dedication of the Anna Stamps Howard Cottage.

To one who looked abroad over the then known world two thousand years ago, the picture would have been one in which force was written in blood—where the central figure would have been that of a warrior, from whose eye shone no pity,- for his heart had learned no compassion. He would have appeared clad in complete armor—with a dripping sword— behind him slaughtered heaps, around him cities, in ruins, a devastated country:—all these contributing to the results which were called glory—power,—empire.

We read the glory of the vast armies assembled, of the multitude of ships gathered together— of the enginery of war so resistless, so cruel—of the battle and carnage. The details thrill one from their very magnitude—and the focus of slaughter shifts so rapidly from kingdom to kingdom, as the the waves of power rise and fall, dashing their spray of blood upon the sands of time. Yes, we see the legions we hear their tramp,— then the conflict,— and when they return victorious to the Imperial City we gaze in wonder at the procession which is called—TRIUMPH.

But as a background for all this ancient splendor largely barbaric, and glory of contest, there is that which History does not relate. Pitilessly she tells of the battle, the slain, the victory, the captivity, the ruins, sad circumstances of war. Then she philosophizes upon the far-reaching results of even a single expedition. But behind the visible tragedy on the field of conflict, there are smoking ruins—those ruins were homes; those slaughtered thousands were the fathers and husbands and sons, loved ones all. Nothing is said of the weeping, of the anguish of the distant thousands of the widowed and orphaned, of the slavery of the weak, of the misery of the aged, of the profound wretchedness of the children.

Did History dwell upon the results of wars as they were felt by the women and children in the desolated

homes, we could not bear the recital of their woes–all unrelieved by organized assistance, unaided by asylums. Therefore the silence of History is a merciful silence, especially merciful in speaking only of the cruel deeds of hostile armies, before the Gospel had raised her voice in protest, and her hand in aid of broken hearts and homes.

And while wars are still waging, cruel and relentless, and while the sorrows of the non-combatants are as grievous now as in ancient days, yet we cannot fail to appreciate the fact that their woes are softened by the blessed influences of the religion of Jesus Christ. In the wake of every battle, among the wounded, with the prisoner, goes some token of sweet religion's power. And in distant homes, where the burden of support and the cry of broken hearts, blend their distresses, this same voice of Jesus' Gospel is heard in comfort—while hands almost holy are strong in their service of Heaven's good will.

Let an epidemic sweep over a land, and in many desolated homes are found those whose need is imperative of the care and help, which the Gospel sends there to seek them out, and to save. When a mighty storm sweeps the seaboard and destruction of life and property is wide spread, we see the print of Jesus' feet upon the wave washed beach, as His followers are swift on their errands of love and mercy–we see His very hand distributing where there is need, and sheltering the homeless.

Whatever may be the background of darkness, and pain, and tears; of loss, and want, and cry for love, expression is thereby given to the doctrines of kindness–to the laws of love–to the motherhood and sisterhood and brotherhood of man. Every hospital is the visible utterance of sympathy with pain and suffering.

Every home for the aged, for the poor, for the orphan–every house of refuge, and mission home, and rescue cottage, and asylum for the unfortunate and the overlooked–all are built on the sorrows of the human heart–sorrows that have been made by the power of Christ's Gospel to assume these forms of beneficence–just as the kind humanities of life, the gentle ministries of love other than those which are natural, need the darkened chamber, the throb of pain, the cry of an aching heart, to bring them into being, and to foster their claims for Christian attention.

'Tis thus that God uses these sombre conditions, to call forth blessed deeds. These needs are, in His wisdom, allowed, that their relief may call forth that which is noblest and best in man. And while these tears and sorrows are all the results of sin, yet they are made, in the laboratory of Providence, the material upon christian philanthropies, as heavenly regents, may work, to bring to light the joyful power for good deeds which proves that God is still at work in the world, by those whom he has filled with his Spirit, and commissioned as his agents and servants.

Oh how varied–tho' still incomplete –is the manifestation of Christian kindness of this earth of ours, where "man's inhumanity to man has made countless thousands mourn," and other thousands wretched. By the alchemy of Christian love, so many of the tears of humanity are changed and moulded into precious stones, and, so, be-

come the foundations of the city of God—and pearls to be her gates.

Look abroad, in almost every land, at the splendidly endowed and equipped charities of this age: then have regard to those that are more modest in their appointments; and then take note that there are numbers of which the world may never have a hint; But the influence of them all sings aloud to the glory of God.

Not only in Christian countries are to be found these homes for all classes of the unfortunate, but amid the heathen, the hands of Christian philanthropy have been extended, and in the midst of superstition that regards all pain and suffering and sorrow, as but varied phases of the vengeance of the devil, we find those institutions, which prove the world to be akin thro' Christ, our Brother-man. To-day in India, and in Africa and in Turkey, the hands of Christ's own have gathered into sheltering homes, those orphaned by the rage of fanaticism, by pestilence and famine and by war; and are relieving others distressed, through the means furnished by those who in their several countries, own Christ as King; or who have been touched at least at one point, with the spirit of Christ's pervasive Gospel.

Of all the varieties of Christian beneficence, none perhaps is so marked with God's continuous approval and in such startling and convincing methods, as that which has for its object the care of children who have been deprived of their natural support. The appeal that the helpless orphan makes sinks deeper into the human heart and into the purse of man, than any other special line of philanthropy. God's answers to prayer for orphan needs have been so strange, so sudden, so almost awful in their mystery and in their clearness too, making us realize how very near us God's heart is beating, and His hand is moving.

While the Church may be the leading factor in thus giving expression to this good will, the power of Christian influence has been felt in many of the benevolent orders among men in civilized lands, and their activity in lines parallel to Church work, finds rich expression in the support of the orphans of their deceased members.

It is the Christ Spirit in and over the members of the Order of Free Masonry—it is the spirit of the religion of Jesus, dominating directly or indirectly the members of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows—it is the power of the Bible in and upon the Knights of Pythias that produces Institutions that vie with the Church herself, in doing such work for orphans as is visible throughout our land.

And so we see the different denominations of Christians, in generous competition with each other in such work as this—thus provoking one another to good works. And upon the labors of them all, the blessing of a covenant keeping God is resting. At times clouds may gather, both to test the faith of the Church, and to quicken the zeal. In fact, there was a cloud which for a little time hung over a department of the work here, till a groan mingled with the prayer, as the Church awoke, almost aghast, at the spectacle which her unintentional thoughtlessness had produced. But clouds nowhere remain long on work for God's fatherless ones. So the Church with her variform work moves

on, ever advancing as the needs multiply, and the means increase,—'till today work for the orphans is regarded as a necessary part of the whole duty given her to do. And the Synod of North Carolina regards this Institution as one of the special methods through which He may be glorified, who taught the Gospel of love and peace and good-will, who accepted the praises from the lips of children, and who said as only God could say, "Feed my Lambs."

How the hand of God has been seen and felt in all the development here, no one knows perhaps, so well as the Superintendent. Yet well do many who were in the Synod at Wilmington in 1890, remember the discussion there over the beginning of this work, as here located. Then the tongues of flame which devoured the the original building, were used of God to incite the Church to increased zeal in this labor of love, and to unite her energies, so that within one year, and on the same day, were dedicated the two cottages "Annie Louise" and "Synods." Again in 1895, on another glad day the Synod came from Salisbury and made herself happy in honoring the President of the Board of Regents, in dedicating "Rumple Hall" to the glory of God in orphan work. And so another and another building has arisen and acres have been added to acres. There have been sowing in tears, there has already been the bearing of some precious sheaves. There have been foundations laid almost in fear at the responsibility of to-day made necessary by our faith of yesterday. But there have been placed cope-stones to each addition, at which was sung "Grace, grace."

And to-day marks another happy hour. Another increase of responsibility rests upon the Church, as another enlargement appears of capacity of equipment, of blessings untold marking the line of advancement in the power for service of this Orphans' Home.

It gives me pleasure to be with you here today in your joy, tho' there is a tone of sorrow in my heart, as I read on its corner stone, the name of this building, and recall the grateful memories of that life which was to many a benediction, and then reflect that that voice and hand is vanished and is still. My presence before you is in answer to a call from the husband of the "Elect Lady" to whom this cottage is a fitting "In Memoriam;" and my privilege is to say simply a few words, memorial words, as we thus dedicate to the glory of God, and to the use and benefit of its future occupants, orphan girls, this building, erected in loving memory of a Christian woman, whose influence was ever on the side of righteousness, and purity, and love. Quiet and gentle was the power that was hers, but well nigh irresistible, for it was the Spirit of Jesus uttering itself through the unselfish life of a consecrated woman.

Just twenty years a go, I became her pastor, and during that pastorate of nearly twelve years, Mrs. Howard was in a certain sense, THE member of that Church. Her position in the town, the prominence of her family, the happy environment of her home her warm and intelligent attachment to her Church both in doctrine and polity, her faith in God's promises, her trust in her Savior, were some of the elements which blended to make hers a life, rich in usefulness—attractive—radiant—yet the

power it exerted was the quiet loving force of a woman who sat at Jesus' feet, and learned His will, and then arose to do his bidding, in every line of duty as wife, and mother, and friend.

Under her roof was always the 'Phrophet's Chamber." To every minister of the Gospel she gave a cordial grasp of greeting From her hand was dispensed, not only hospitality, but generous aid to every worthy cause. And in ways the world knew not, nor ever heard, she worked for the welfare of others and for their happiness too.

And thus in watering with the gentle dew of an earnest Christian life other lives, her own was richly blessed. She saw the Church of her faith organized—a little band in her town; its house of worship erected, its usefulness in all Church work assured as its members increased. She lived to see its Home Mission zeal and success second to no other church of its size in the Synod: and the unsolicited remark was made to me only last week by a Jew whose home is in Tarboro, that the Presbyterian Church there was the chief religious factor in the town, and its stand for righteousness and its influence for good. Mrs. Howard was largely the Mother of that Church and its inspiration, God likewise permitted her the joy of seeing all of her children, claiming for themselves, as their birth-right, the the promises of her covenant-keeping God. And so taking up her work for the Master, and in themselves multiplying her power, and passing on to their children the inheritance received from her. And in addition, after long years of waiting and prayer, it was her unspeakable privilege to have her husband stand confessing his Savior too, thus one with her in church relation, and later an honored elder in her Church.

The promise "'Them that honor Me I wil honor,' saith the Lord," has been richly fulfilled in her life to whose memory this building stands a tribute. It is designed likewise to become a blessing to those to whom it shall be a home, and who shall go from it, prepared to share with others its benefits. 'Tis a fitting memorial to a beautiful, quiet life, in which religion was its strength, upon which religion was likewise its crown. One chapter of her life service is closed, but it is not ended, and this new one now opening is proof of the vitality of virtuous deeds.

In affectionate memory of her Christ-given power of her Spirit-filled life this memorial stands, to the honor of the Church she loved so well, to the glory of her Savior, whom, in faithfully serving, she trusted to the end, to the good of those who shall enter its walls, as God's children, the Church's wards, this house has been built.

May every girl whom the God of the fatherless shall lead by His providence beneath this roof for shelter and comfort, and for training for time and eternity, receive the impress of the same Spirit, power from the same source that by her gentle nature, her genial disposition, her tact, her unfaltering devotion to truth, her love for her Lord, made Anna Stamps Howard such a tower of strength; such a lily-crowned pillar, in the temple of service and of praise: and all to the glory of God, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost—Amen.

Returns from several of the church collections at Thanksgiving have come to us and they are indeed very gratifying.

DONATIONS.

October and November.

Ladies of Lenoir Ch. an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc. Mt. Airy, an outfit.
High Point S S, an outfit.
Miss Annie McIver and family, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc. Marion, groceries, an outfit.
Ladies of Raeford, an outfit.
Ladies of Centre Congregation, Maxton, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc. Oxford, an outfit.
Women's Soc. Asheville, an outfit.
Mrs. Emma McDonald. an outfit.
La Grange Ch, an outfit
Ladies Aid Soc. Waxhaw. an outfit.
"Olive Society" Fayetteville, an outfit.
Ladies aid Soc. Clinton, an outfit.
Young Ladies Soc. Fayettevil e, an outfit.
Mrs. I. R. Alexander, an outfit.
Blaylock Soc. Lumber Bridge, an outfit.
Ladies of Fayetteville Ch. an outfit.
Dorcas Soc. Elmira Chapel, Burlington, an outfit.
Mrs. Mol ie Hoover, an outfit.
Mrs. Mattie Cherry, 2 outfits.
Ministering Ten, King's Daughters, Fayetteville. an outfit.
Ladies of Gulf Ch. an outfit.
Young Ladies Miss. Soc. Mooresville, an outfit.
Ladies of Duplin Road, Wallace, an outfit.
Willing Workers North Wilkesboro, an outfit.
Miss Grace McKinnon, 1 quilt, an outfit.
Mr. John Blue, an outfit.
Mrs. L. H. Castex, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc., Laurinburg. an outfit
Westminster League, Laurinburg an outfit.
Pastor's Aid Soc. Goldsboro, an outfit.
Cameron S. S. an outfit.
Ladies Aid and Miss. Soc of Atkinson Memorial Presby. Ch. Kinston an outfit.
Msr. J. M. Rogers' S. S. class, Winston, an outfit.
Ladies of Rocky Mount Presby. Ch. an outfit.
Chestnut Hill S. S. Salisbury, an outfit
Mr. J. W. Johnson, an outfit
Emma Gray Soc. Greensboro an outfit.
Ladies Orphanage Committee, Gastonia, an outfit.
Mrs. Hicks an outfit. (in part)
Ladies of Statesville, two outfits.
Mrs. J. A. Springer an outfit. (in part)
Ladies Aid and Miss. Soc. Greensboro, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc. Clarkton, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc., Shelby, an outfit.
Dorcas Soc., Newton, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc., Spencer, an outfit.
Ladies of Washington, an outfit.
King's Daughters, Concord, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc. First Ch. Greensboro. an outfit.
Ladies Miss. Soc. Leaksville,an outfit.
Ladies of Thyatira, an outfit.
Ladies of Lillington, an outfit.
King's Daughters, Salisbury, an outfit.
Ladies Soc, Prospect Ch., an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc, Philadelphia Ch, 2 outfits.
Mrs. E. F. Hall, an outfit.
Ladies Soc, Faison, an outfit.
Aid and Miss. Soc., Sanford, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc, Robinson Ch. Burdett, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc, Tarboro, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc, Wilson, an outfit.
Miss Clara Knox's S. S. Class, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc. Carthage, an outfit.
Cleveland Chapel, Cleveland, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc. Davidsou River, an outfit.
Ladies Aid and Miss. Soc, Dunn, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc, Reidsville, an outfit.
Mrs. W. H. Malloy, an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc, Matthews, an outfit.
King's Daughters, Davidson, an outfit.
Ladies Soc, New Berne, an outfit.
Helping Hands Milton. an outfit.
Ladies Aid Soc, Waynesville, an outfit.
King's Daughters, Morganton, an outfit.
Y. P. M. Soc. of Rocky River, an outfit.
Busy Bee Soc, Sugar Creek, an outfit.
Ladies of Jonesboro, an outfit.
Ladies Miss. Soc, Elmore, an outfit.
Nut Bush Soc, Townsville, an outfit.
Ladies of Back Creek, an outfit.
Ladies of Rockingham, an outfit.

Mrs. F. C. Talbott, handkerchiefs.
Ladies of Maxton cakes, clothing.
Ladies of Marshville, material, clothing.
Pittsboro, material, clothing.
Sanford Cotton Mills, 50 yds sheeting.
Miss Kate B. Smith's S S Class, clothing.
First Ch. Concord, fruit, clothing, quilts.
"Lend A Hand Soc." Washington, fruit, clothing.
Belmont. 1 quilt.
Home Circle Miss. Soc, Morganton, 1 quilt.
Mrs. Pattie Thornwell Hague, 1 quilt.
Prof. W. R. Gray, 10 bu. wheat.
Wilson Lumber Cs., 10 turkeys.
A Friend, Charlotte, apples.
Moresville and Center Ch., cakes, preserves.

CASH RECEIPTS

NOVEMBER SUPPORT FUND.

Albemarle Presbytery.

Churches.

Wilson 10.00
Rocky Mt. 20.00

Sunday Schools.

Washington 12.86
Goldsboro 3.00
Warrenton 3.62
La Grange 1.00
New bern 3.82

Societies.

Ladies of Washington Ch. ..... .50
"Lend a Hand Circle" Washington ... 1.00

Asheville Presbytery.

Churches.

Robinsville 2.25
Asheville 3.23
Snyder Memorial 1.00

Sunday school.

Waynesville 1.10

Society.

Ladies Aid, Boevard 2.50

Concord Presbytery

Churches.

Davidson College 23.89
Mooresville 54.20
Lenoir 33.00
Laurinburg 8.61
Raeford 20.00
Cameron 13.65
White Hill 5.00
Philadelphus 12.00

Sunday Schools

Lenoir 6.17
Marys Grove 5.74
Elmwood 4.34
Newton 1.00
S. S. of Mill no. 1 Mooresville 1.00
First Ch Salisbury 13.45
First Ch Concord 15.54

Societies.

Childrens' Miss. Soc. Poplar Tent 1.00
Orphans Aid Association Salisbury ... 10.00
Ladies Aid Soc Newton 1.50
Young People Miss Soc Rocky River Ch Fannie Anderson Memorial cot .. 15.00
Dorcas Soc, Newton ..... .30
Ladies Aid Soc Quaker Meadows 6.35
Y. W. C. A. Statesville Female College 2.75
Birthday Box Spencer 3.92

Fayetteville Presbytery.

Churches.

Big Rockfish 3.50
Hope Mill 1.50
Antioch 9.44
Carthage 13.48
Dunn 2.50
Antioch 2.40
Aurora 5.00
Hamlet 53.18
Biscoe 32.13

Sunday Schools.

Lumberton 5.74
Pastor's Script class Laurel Hill 1.60
Laurel Hill. ..... .85

Societies.

Hornet Hill Orphanage Soc 3.50

Kings Mountain Presbytery

Churches.

Shelby 8.16
Belmont 26.68

Sunday School.

Lincolnton. 2.00

Mecklenburg Presbytery.

Churches.

Marshville 6.00
Wadesboro 8.08
Mallard Creek, from Misses Mary and Sarah Hutchison 5.00
Westminster 23.51
Pineville 10.25
Steel Creek 38.45

Sunday Schools.

Westminster 5.00

Societies.

Sunshine Soc., Marshville.....1.00
Ladies Aid and Orphanage, First Ch. Charlotte 6.00

Orange Presbytery.

Churches.

First Ch. Winston.....52.37
Bethel 2.51
Little River.....1,77

Sunday Schools.

North Wilkesboro.....2.05
Burlington 1.16
First Ch. Winston.....9.77
First Ch. Durham.....14.82
High Point.....5.00
Westminster.....12.01
Second Ch. Durham.....2.00

Societies.

Ladies Aid, North Wilkesboro.....50
Light Bearers, Mebane.....7.00
Ladies Aid. First Ch Winston.....6.00
In As Much Circle, Winston 5.00
Helping Hands, Milton.....3.50
Ladies Aid Soc. Graham..... 11.50

Wilmington Presbytery.

Churches.

Faison..... 12.15

Sunday School.

Clarkton.....5.66

Individuals.

Mrs. H. S. Cox 50
Mrs. N. McL. Conoly 5.00
Mrs. Jos. H. Young..... 5.00
Miss Mag Hearn.....1.00
"A. E.".....10.00
F. D. Alexander.....50,00
Mamie McDonald..... 1.00
G. T. Matthews..... ....5.00
A Friend.....1.00
Rev. G. L. Gook.....5.00
Frank Henderson 50
Mrs. S. E. A.....1.00
S. M. M. I. Co..... 25.00
Mrs. David G. Worth..... .....50.00
Mrs. Mattie Wharton Wagner.....1.00
Rev. B. L. Beall.....1.00
Miss M. J. Beattie.....5.00
Mrs. J. H. Crawford.....1.00
Lady of M.....5.00
Mrs. Laura C. Phillips.....1.00
J. M, Wharton.....1.00
Mrs. Ben Williams 1.00
M. C. McIntyre..... 1.50
Edgar M. Underwood.....1.00
Henry and Emmie Witherspoon.....50
Mrs. E. F. Greenlee 2.00
Mrs. M. L. Wilson..... 5.00
H. S. McCallum 25.00
A. D. McCallum 5.00
L. J. Womack..... ...5.00
Dr. K. M. Ferguson..... .....1.00
Mrs. G. B. Hughes..... .....1.00
E. B. Perry..... ..3.00
Miss Annie Ferguson.....1.00
T. M. Slagle 1.00
Mrs. Wm. Whitted.....1.00
Jno. M. Jones 1.00
"A. E."..... ...10.00
A. J. McLeod. 2.50
J. L. Tait 5 00
Mrs. Anna M. Brice Memorial..... .....1.00
Jno. Bartram Whitted 50
Kenwood Evangelical Ch. Chicago...30.00

Press Fund.

Mrs. H, S. Cox..... ..50
Geo. C. Ives.....50
C. H. Robinson.....50
Mrs. C. W. Worth.....1.00
Mrs. J. H. Watson..... ... 2.00
D. P. Mast 1.00
Brenard Bradford 50
M. C. McIntyre 50
H. S. McCallum.....50
Margaret Buie 50
Mrs. T. C. Wooten. 50
Willie D. McKay.....50
Graham Sloan..... 50
Miss Annie Elms..... ...1.00

Building Fund.

Laundry.

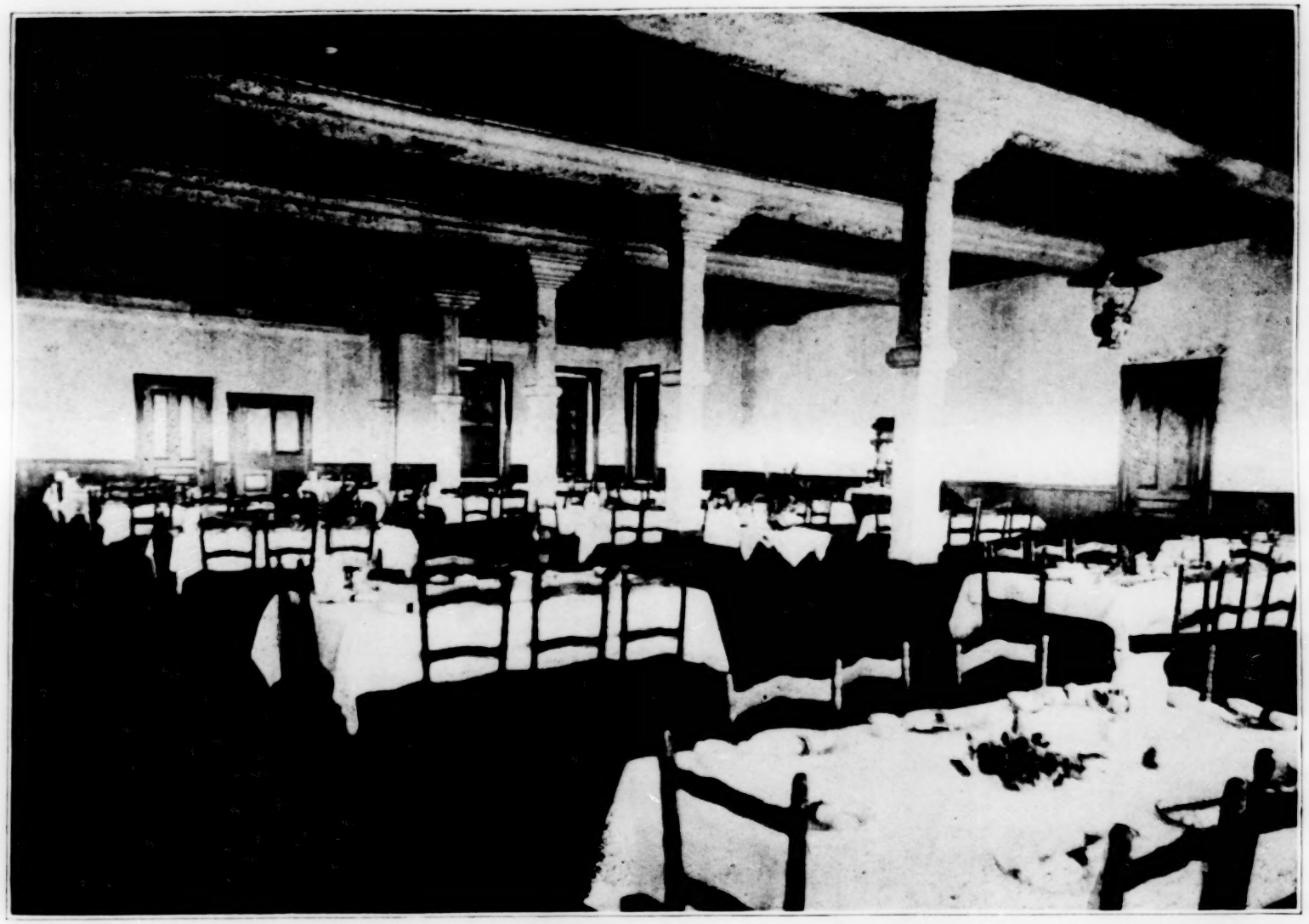
Home Circle, Morganton.....22:00
Red Springs.....18.25
Miss Mag Hearn 1.00
Ladies Aid Soc. Raeford..... 6.00
Geo. Ives.....1.50
Asheville.....50.00
Mrs. M. L. Wortham.....1.50
Sunshine Society First ch Durham.....5.00
Mrs. J. W. McLaurin 5.00
Miss Julia Wheeler 5.00

For Little Joe's Church.

Scotland Grove S. S.....8.00
Children of Pittsboro ch.....1.20
Margaret Buie.....1.00

For Furnishing Howard Cottage.

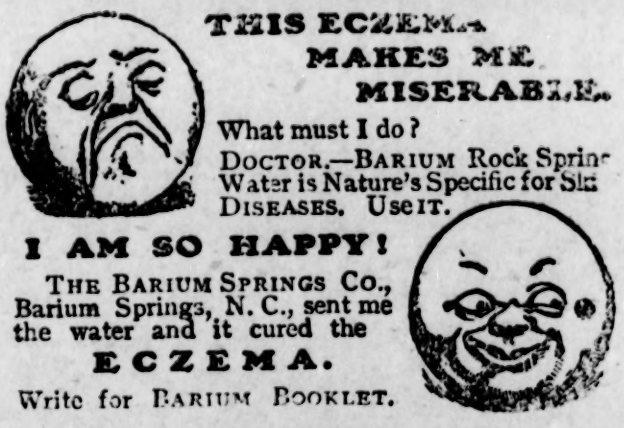
Phil. Pearsall.....25.00
Ladies' Society Newbern ch.....25.00



This is a view of the DINING ROOM at the Orphans' Home. At the head of each table is a Matron, Teacher, or "Big Sister." They fare exactly as do our Orphans—eating the same food. Seven children are seated with the Manager at each table. The lady in charge looks carefully after the table manners of her children. This picture is itself a prayer of faith, "Give us this day our daily bread." A prayer that the all-seeing Father answers through His people.

BARIUM ROCK SPRINGS WATER.

What Some of Our Patons Say:


THIS ECZEMA
MAKES ME
MISERABLE.
What must I do?
DOCTOR.—BARIUM Rock Spring Water is Nature's Specific for Skin DISEASES. Use IT.
I AM SO HAPPY!
THE BARIUM SPRINGS Co., Barium Springs, N. C., sent me the water and it cured the
ECZEMA.
Write for BARIUM BOOKLET.

Rev. Wm. Anderson, D. D. Pastor First Presbyterian Church, Nashville, Tenn.—During my pastorate in Jackson Tenn., some years ago, after many remedies had failed on one of my little boys, your water completely cured him. I am fully convinced of its medicinal power. If my hand troubles me next summer, I think I shall come to the springs.

Rev. Wm. P. McCorkle, D. D., Pastor First Presbyterian Church, Savannah, Ga.—While a pastor in Graham, N. C., Mr Jesse Bradshaw, having a severe attack of tetter, which had interfered with his work for nearly or quite a year, had me to order for him ten gallons of Barium Rock Water. The water effected a complete cure, he having had no return of the malady cured.

H. F. Hoffman, High Point, N. C., 1903.—My little child suffered for a long time with an obstinate case of Eczema, which the physician failed to relieve. After using a few gallons of Barium Rock Water, the Eczema disappeared.

Miss Grace Ferrebee, High Point, N. C., 1903.—I had Eczema all over my body, face and hands. The physicians tried most of the lotions and salves generally prescribed. but the disease would not yield. On their recommendation, I visited Hot Springs, Ark., and then Vade Mecum Springs, N, C., but obtained no permanent relief until I began using Barium Rock Water. I still drink the water with the happiest results.

CANCER.

Barium Rock water not only cures Eczema but Diseases of Liver, Kidneys and Stomach.

Cured in 1902.

L. L. McCarn, McAdenvlile, N. C., Dec., 18, 1902.—I have been using Barium Rock Water for a bad cancer on my mother's face, and I think it is improving, and if I can keep the water for her I believe it will cure her.

Rev. J. A. Linn, Mt. Pleasant, N. C., Dec., 18, 1902.—I hereby most cheerully and heartily testify to the won derful healing properties of Barium Rock Water. We had occasion the past summer in our family to use it in a case each of cancer and eczema with happiest results. It succeeded where everything else failed. If it were more generally known and used much suffering might be saved to humanity.

For Price List and further Information, address

Barium Rock Springs Co.,
Barium Springs, N. C

DAVIDSON COLLEGE

DAVIDSON, N. C.

SOME RECENT IMPROVEMENTS.

During the last four years the following additions have been made to the equipment of Davidson College:

1. A complete system of water works, supplying all College Building, boarding houses, etc. with an abundance of water from flowing artesian wells, pronounced by the State Bacteriologist of North Carolina, to be the purest drinking water ever tested in his office.

2. The Martin Chemical Labratory, one of the finest and most completely equipped in the South, with every convenience, such as water, gas, distilling plant, library, balance room, exceptional ventilation, and desks for about one hundred and twenty-five workers in its labratories, with a class room accomodating the same number.

3. The Sheares Hall, a handsome building with large auditorium, reading room, offices, etc.

4. A new dormitory building, accomodating sixty students, with steam heat, six bath rooms, and ample light and ventilation.

5. An additional Physical Labratory, containing over two thousand square feet of floor space.

6. A new Mineralogical Labratory, 25 by 32 feet, fitted with thirty desks.

7. A remodeled Commencement Hall, of first class acoustic properties, seating from twelve to fourteen hundred.

8. Large and continuous additions to the College Library, and a new and commodious Reading Room.

9. The entire reconstruction of the College church, at a cost of over six thousand dollars, to be completed this winter.

10. An addition of one full professor and four instructors to the faculty of the College.

11. The appointment of a Physical Director for the gymnastic and athletic training of the students.

12. A large increase in the collection of Physical and Chemical aparatus.

For catalogue etc., Address

HENRY LOUIS SMITH,

Davidson, N. C.